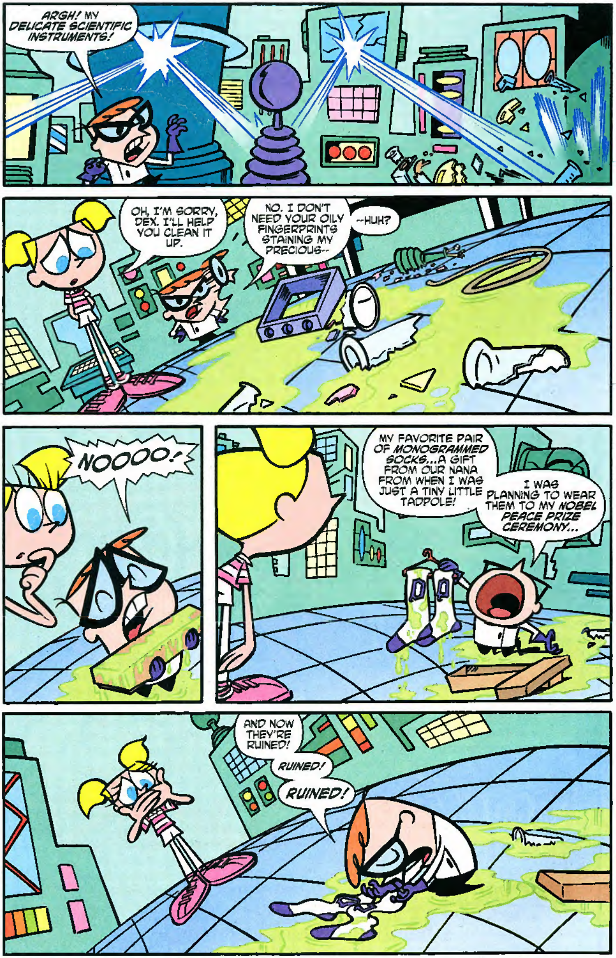
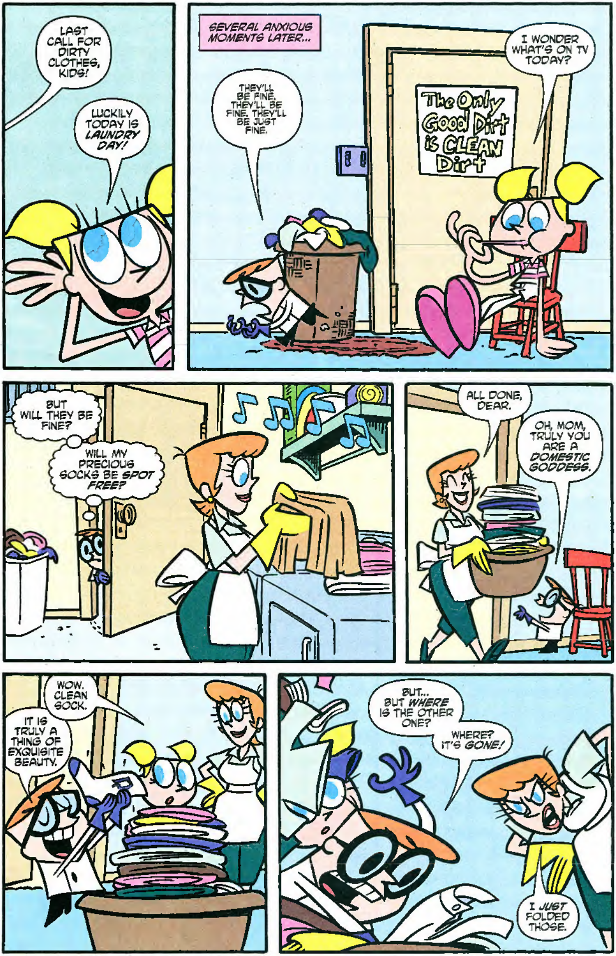


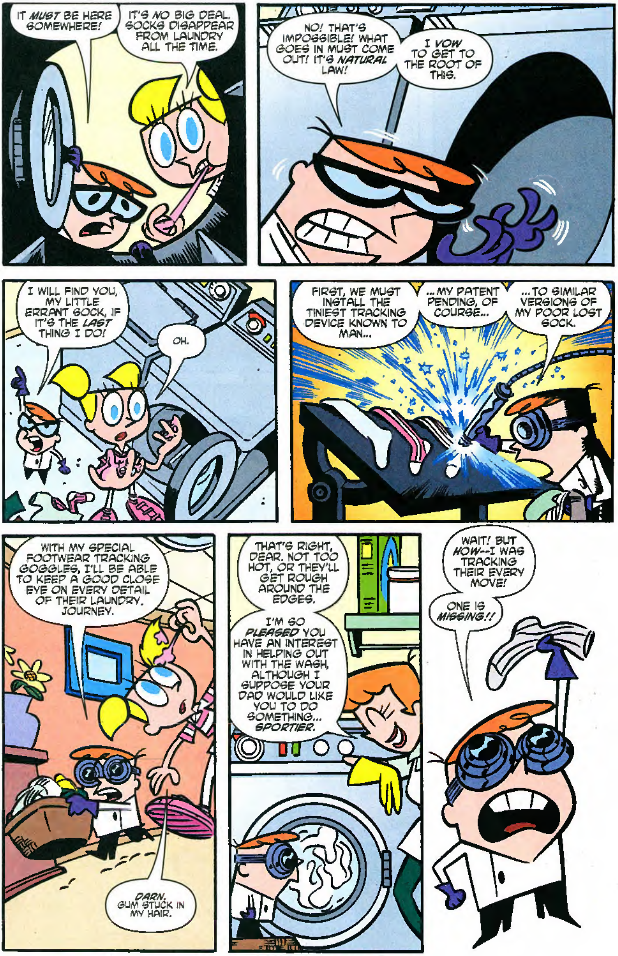
DC
No 3 January 2005 $2.95 US $4.50 CAN
Jam-Packed with Cartoon Madness!
CARTOON NETWORK
BLOCK PARTY!
WOW!
COMICS by MISTAKE
'NUCCI CO.
#1
GENERIC COMICS
ABSURD!
HERE COMES THE LAMP OF FREEDOM!
NOW WITH 50% LESS FAT
X-RAY SPECS
FRANCIS APPROVED!!
WITH... ED, EDD n EDDY!
BONUS PAGES! A DOUBLE DOSE OF KIDS NEXT DOOR!
...GRIM'S ADVENTURES!
...AND DEXTER'S LAB!
DIRECT SALES

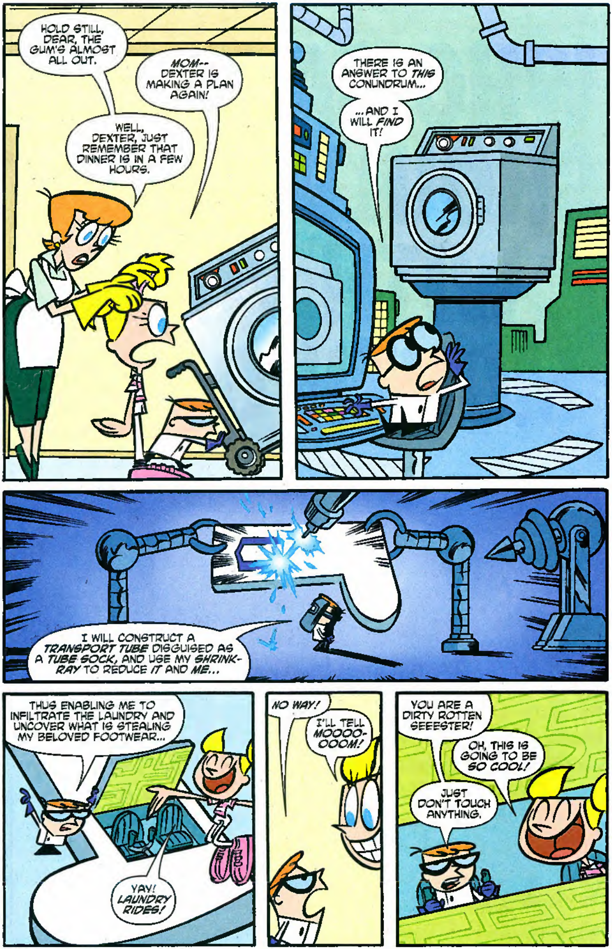

GOAL!
DEE-DEE! NO!
DEXTER, THE BOY GENIUS, USES HIS SUPERIOR INTELLECT AND SECRET LABORATORY TO SOLVE HIS DAY-TO-DAY PROBLEMS OF CHILDHOOD, BUT IN MOST CASES HE FAILS TO ANTICIPATE THE EFFECTS OF HIS ACTIONS...
DEXTER'S LABORATORY PRESENTS...
DEXTER SOCKS!
IVAN VELEZ-WRITER JOHN DELANEY-PENCILS JORGE PACHECO-INKS
PAT BROSSEAU-LETTERER HEROIC AGE-COLORIST HARVEY RICHARDS-ASST. EDITOR JOAN HILTY-EDITOR
DEXTER'S LABORATORY CREATED BY GENNDY TARTAKOVSKY

DCGNB14


ARGH! MY DELICATE SCIENTIFIC INSTRUMENTS!
OH, I'M SORRY, DEX. I'LL HELP YOU CLEAN IT UP.
NO. I DON'T NEED YOUR OILY FINGERPRINTS STAINING MY PRECIOUS--
--HUH?
NOOOO!
MY FAVORITE PAIR OF MONOGRAMMED SOCKS...A GIFT FROM OUR NANA FROM WHEN I WAS JUST A TINY LITTLE TADPOLE!
I WAS PLANNING TO WEAR THEM TO MY NOBEL PEACE PRIZE CEREMONY...
AND NOW THEY'RE RUINED!
RUINED!
RUINED!


LAST CALL FOR DIRTY CLOTHES, KIDS!
LUCKILY TODAY IS LAUNDRY DAY!
SEVERAL ANXIOUS MOMENTS LATER...
THEY'LL BE FINE. THEY'LL BE FINE. THEY'LL BE JUST FINE.
I WONDER WHAT'S ON TV TODAY?
The Only Good Dirt is CLEAN Dirt
BUT WILL THEY BE FINE?
WILL MY PRECIOUS SOCKS BE SPOT FREE?
ALL DONE, DEAR.
OH, MOM, TRULY YOU ARE A DOMESTIC GODDESS.
WOW. CLEAN SOCK.
IT IS TRULY A THING OF EXQUISITE BEAUTY.
BUT... BUT WHERE IS THE OTHER ONE?
WHERE? IT'S GONE!
I JUST FOLDED THOSE.

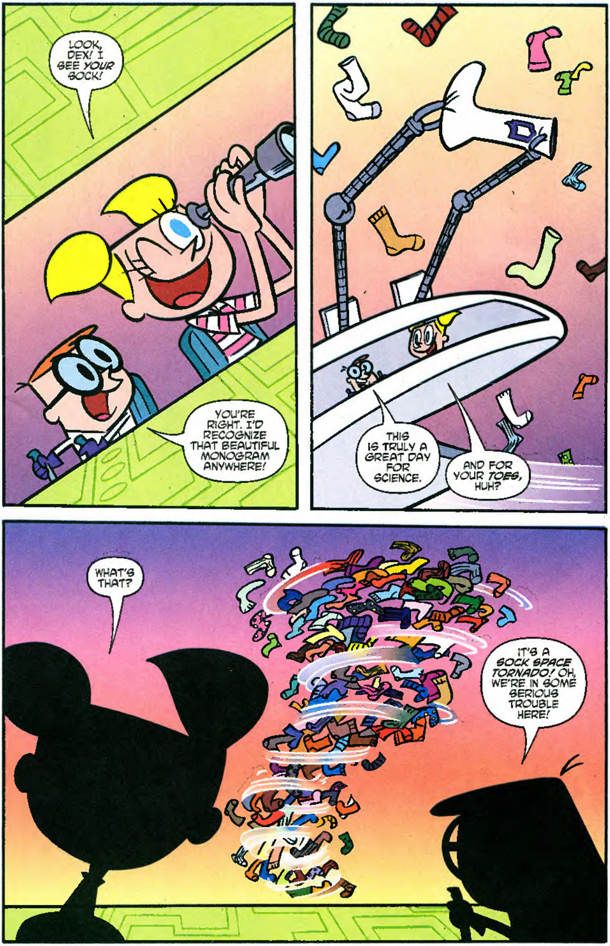

IT MUST BE HERE SOMEWHERE!
IT'S NO BIG DEAL. SOCKS DISAPPEAR FROM LAUNDRY ALL THE TIME.
NO! THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE! WHAT GOES IN MUST COME OUT! IT'S NATURAL LAW!
I VOW TO GET TO THE ROOT OF THIS.
I WILL FIND YOU, MY LITTLE ERRANT SOCK, IF IT'S THE LAST THING I DO!
OH.
FIRST, WE MUST INSTALL THE TINIEST TRACKING DEVICE KNOWN TO MAN...
...MY PATENT PENDING, OF COURSE...
...TO SIMILAR VERSIONS OF MY POOR LOST SOCK.
WITH MY SPECIAL FOOTWEAR TRACKING GOGGLES, I'LL BE ABLE TO KEEP A GOOD CLOSE EYE ON EVERY DETAIL OF THEIR LAUNDRY JOURNEY.
DARN. GUM STUCK IN MY HAIR.
THAT'S RIGHT, DEAR. NOT TOO HOT, OR THEY'LL GET ROUGH AROUND THE EDGES.
I'M SO PLEASED YOU HAVE AN INTEREST IN HELPING OUT WITH THE WASH, ALTHOUGH I SUPPOSE YOUR DAD WOULD LIKE YOU TO DO SOMETHING... SPORTIER.
WAIT! BUT HOW--I WAS TRACKING THEIR EVERY MOVE!
ONE IS MISSING!!

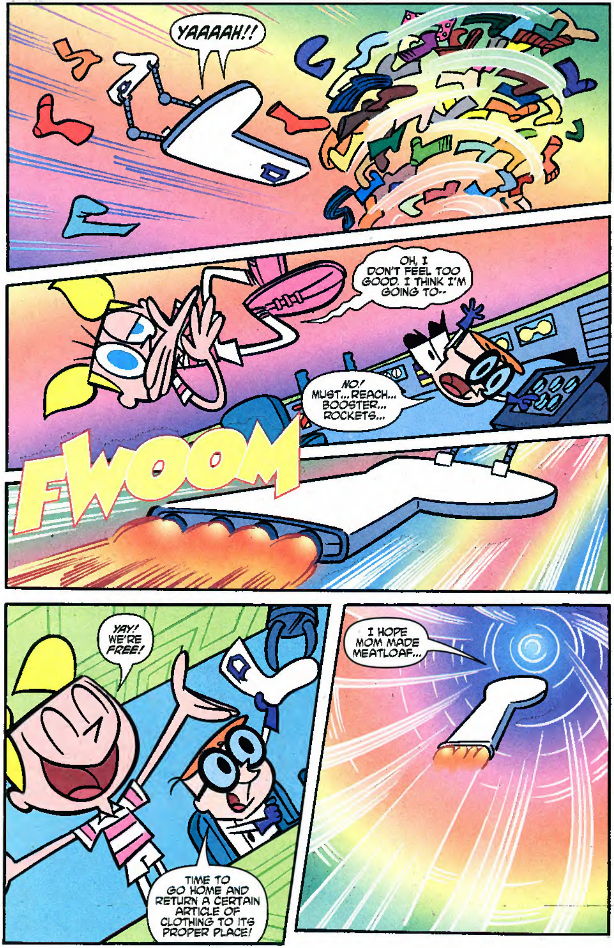

HOLD STILL, DEAR, THE GUM'S ALMOST ALL OUT.
MOM-- DEXTER IS MAKING A PLAN AGAIN!
WELL, DEXTER, JUST REMEMBER THAT DINNER IS IN A FEW HOURS.
THERE IS AN ANSWER TO THIS CONUNDRUM...
...AND I WILL FIND IT!
I WILL CONSTRUCT A TRANSPORT TUBE DISGUISED AS A TUBE SOCK, AND USE MY SHRINK-RAY TO REDUCE IT AND ME...
THUS ENABLING ME TO INFILTRATE THE LAUNDRY AND UNCOVER WHAT IS STEALING MY BELOVED FOOTWEAR...
YAY! LAUNDRY RIDES!
NO WAY!
I'LL TELL MOOOO-OOOM!
YOU ARE A DIRTY ROTTEN SEEESTER!
OH, THIS IS GOING TO BE SO COOL!
JUST DON'T TOUCH ANYTHING.


SHOOP
MOM SHOULD BE PLACING THE SOCK IN THE LAUNDRY IN 5.6 SECONDS...
DUM-DE-DUM-DUM...
SUDS
I'M MONITORING THE SPEED AND TORQUE AND GRAVITATIONAL PULL. IF EVEN THE SLIGHTEST DEVIATION FROM THE PRE-TRACKED PATH IS MADE, I'LL KNOW WHAT'S UP.
OOOOOOH. BUBBLES. OOOOOOH. BUBBLES.
OH, I ALMOST FORGOT THE FABRIC SOFTENER!
OOOH! PRETTY BLUE GOOO!
HUH? I NEVER MADE PROVISIONS FOR FABRIC SOFTENER!



OH, NO! THE STATIC ELECTRICITY READINGS ARE GOING WAY OFF THE SCALE!
COOL!
KWA-CHOOM
WOW. PRETTY.
WE'VE BEEN TRANSPORTED TO ANOTHER DIMENSION!
I REALLY SHOULD WRITE THE SOAP COMPANY A LETTER ABOUT THIS.


LOOK, DEX! I SEE YOUR SOCK!
YOU'RE RIGHT. I'D RECOGNIZE THAT BEAUTIFUL MONOGRAM ANYWHERE!
THIS IS TRULY A GREAT DAY FOR SCIENCE.
AND FOR YOUR TOES, HUH?
WHAT'S THAT?
IT'S A SOCK SPACE TORNADO! OH, WE'RE IN SOME SERIOUS TROUBLE HERE!

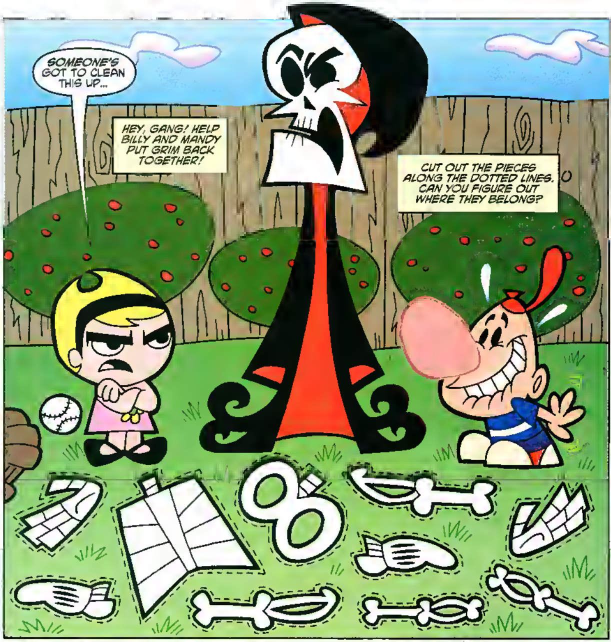


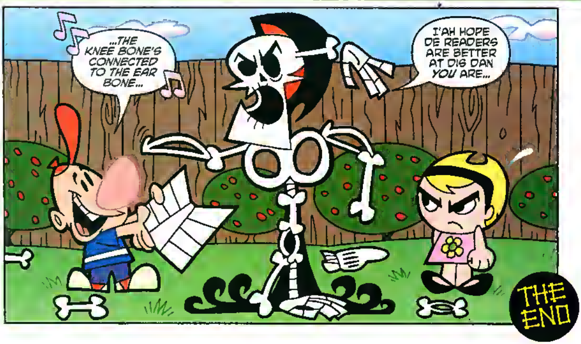
YAAAAH!!
OH, I DON'T FEEL TOO GOOD. I THINK I'M GOING TO--
NO! MUST...REACH... BOOSTER... ROCKETS...
FWOOM
YAY! WE'RE FREE!
TIME TO GO HOME AND RETURN A CERTAIN ARTICLE OF CLOTHING TO ITS PROPER PLACE!
I HOPE MOM MADE MEATLOAF...



OH, MY. I BETTER GET THE MOP!
VOOSH
I'VE GOT MY SOCK! I'VE GOT MY SOCK...
...AND I VOW *NEVER* TO WASH MY SOCKS *AGAIN!*
EW!
End

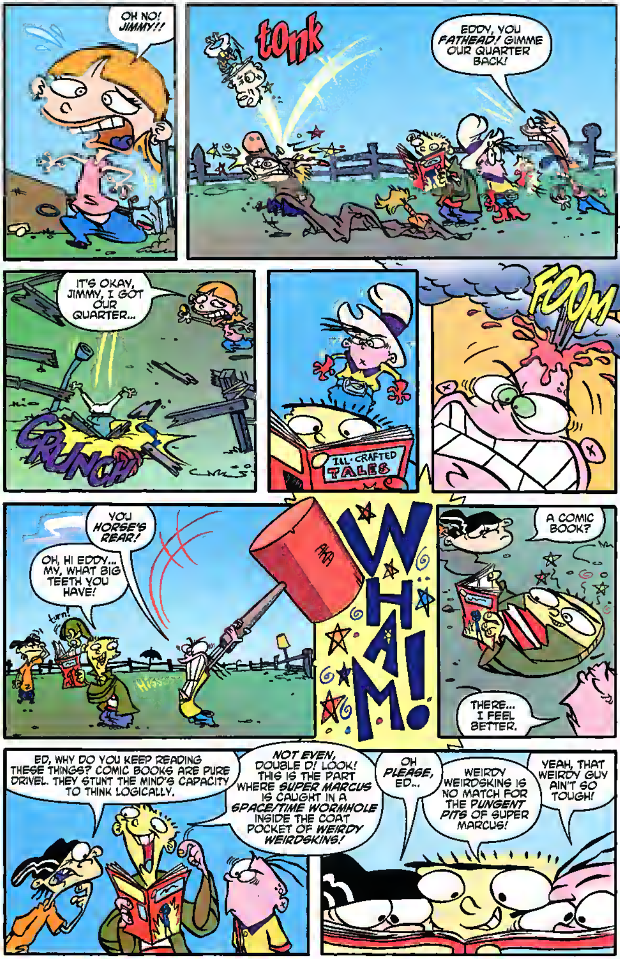

The Grim Adventures of Billy & Mandy
THEM BONES
FISCH- Writer FIELDS- Artist
FLETCHER- Letterer HEROIC AGE-Colorist
RICHARDS- Asst. Editor HILTY- Editor
GRIM & EVIL created by MAXWELL ATOMS
I'AH CAN'T BELIEVE DIS...
I KNOW! ISN'T IT GREAT? THE GREAT AMERICAN PASTIME!
HOT DOGS! PEANUTS! PAINFUL HEAD BUMPS!
GO EASY ON HIM, MANDY! IT'S HIS FIRST GAME!
"EASY"? PUH-LEAZE. I BEEN SWINGIN' DIS T'ING FOR CENTURIES!
JUST T'ROW DE BALL. I'LL BLAST IT INTO POWDER AND WE CAN GO HOME.
DREAM ON. NOBODY HITS MY FASTBALL!
KESSSHHH
OOPS.


SOMEONE'S GOT TO CLEAN THIS UP...
HEY, GANG! HELP BILLY AND MANDY PUT GRIM BACK TOGETHER!
CUT OUT THE PIECES ALONG THE DOTTED LINES. CAN YOU FIGURE OUT WHERE THEY BELONG?

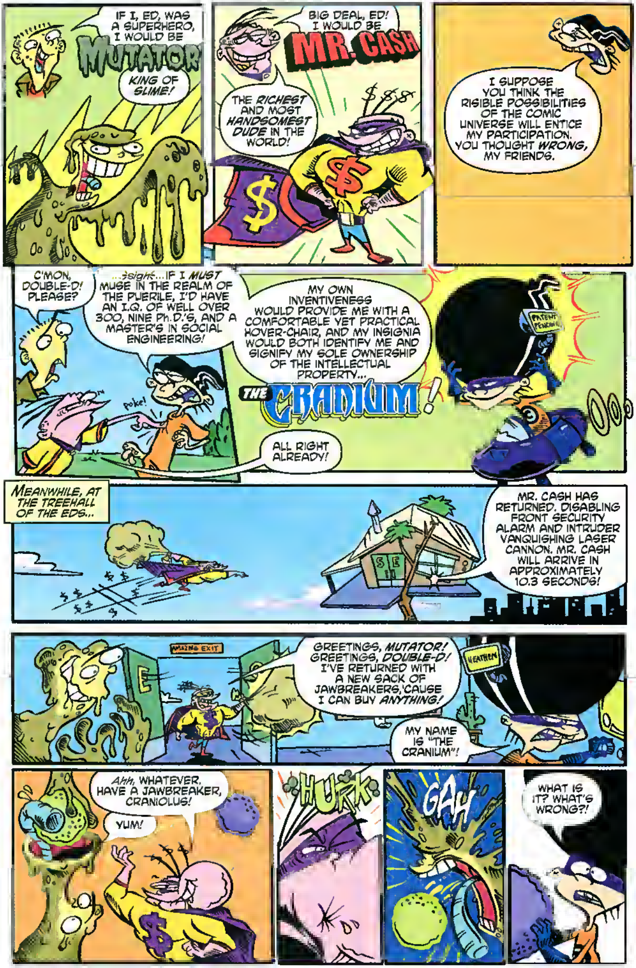

...THE KNEE BONE'S CONNECTED TO THE EAR BONE...
I'AH HOPE DE READERS ARE BETTER AT DIS DAN YOU ARE...
THE END



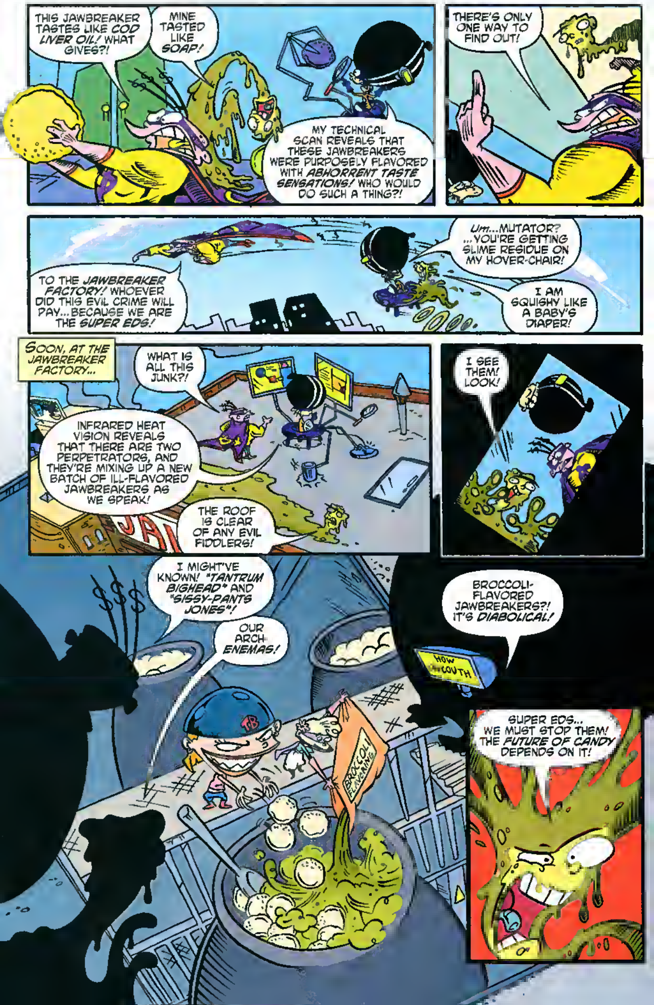
THESE THREE MISFITS WERE DESTINED TO BE BEST FRIENDS...JUST BECAUSE THEY ALL HAVE THE SAME NAME. THEIR SUMMER IS FULL OF SCAMS, PRANKS AND THE CONSTANT PURSUIT OF JAWBREAKERS.
Ed, Edd n Eddy
YIPPEE-KI-YAY! LOOK AT ME, SARAH! I'M A COWBOY! TIGHT JEANS AND EVERYTHING!
COWBOY EDDY'S PONY RIDES 25¢ Y'ALL
WAY TO GO, JIMMY!
THAT'S-A-RIGHT, PARDNER! AT UNCLE EDDY'S PONY RIDES, EVERYONE'S A BRONCO-BUSTIN' ROUGHRIDER FOR A MEASLY QUARTER!
THERE YA GO, SLICK-DRAW! ...GIDDY-UP!!
SMACK
...HOW HUMILIATING...
YEE-HAW! ROY ROGERS, EAT YOUR HEART OUT!!
EXCUSE ME, COWBOY EDDY! THIS HORSE IS A LAZY-BONES! WE'RE NOT GOING ANYWHERE!
DO YOU THINK HE'S DEPRESSED?
GET YOUR REAR IN GEAR! OR I'LL HAVE YOU BRANDED!
SMACK
FLIP
I SAID GET MOVIN'!!
HEY ED!!!
AAAH!
SUPER EDS!
JONO HOWARD writer
SCOTT UNDERWOOD penciller
ANGUS BUNGAY inker
ROB LEIGH • lettering
HEROIC AGE • colors
HARVEY RICHARDS • asst. editor
JOAN HILTY • edits
ED, EDD N' EDDY created by DANNY ANTONUCCI



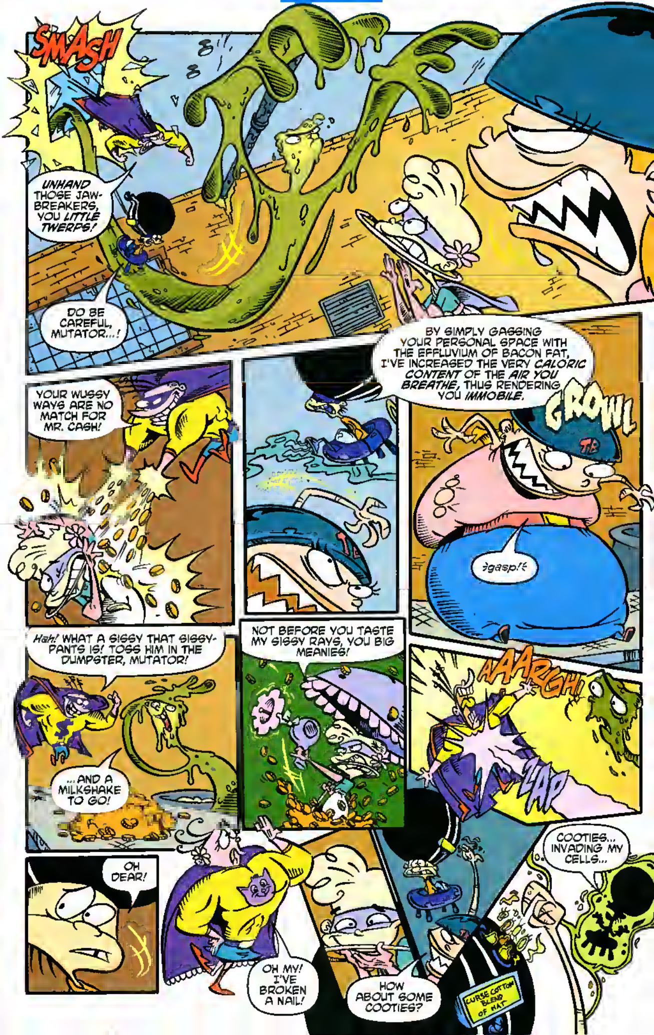
OH NO! JIMMY!!
tonk
EDDY, YOU FATHEAD! GIMME OUR QUARTER BACK!
IT'S OKAY, JIMMY, I GOT OUR QUARTER...
CRUNCH
ILL-CRAFTED TALES
FOOM
YOU HORSE'S REAR!
OH, HI EDDY... MY, WHAT BIG TEETH YOU HAVE!
WHAM!
A COMIC BOOK?
THERE... I FEEL BETTER.
ED, WHY DO YOU KEEP READING THESE THINGS? COMIC BOOKS ARE PURE DRIVEL. THEY STUNT THE MIND'S CAPACITY TO THINK LOGICALLY.
NOT EVEN, DOUBLE D! LOOK! THIS IS THE PART WHERE SUPER MARCUS IS CAUGHT IN A SPACE/TIME WORMHOLE INSIDE THE COAT POCKET OF WEIRDY WEIRDSKINS!
OH PLEASE, ED...
WEIRDY WEIRDSKINS IS NO MATCH FOR THE PUNGENT PITS OF SUPER MARCUS!
YEAH, THAT WEIRDY GUY AIN'T SO TOUGH!

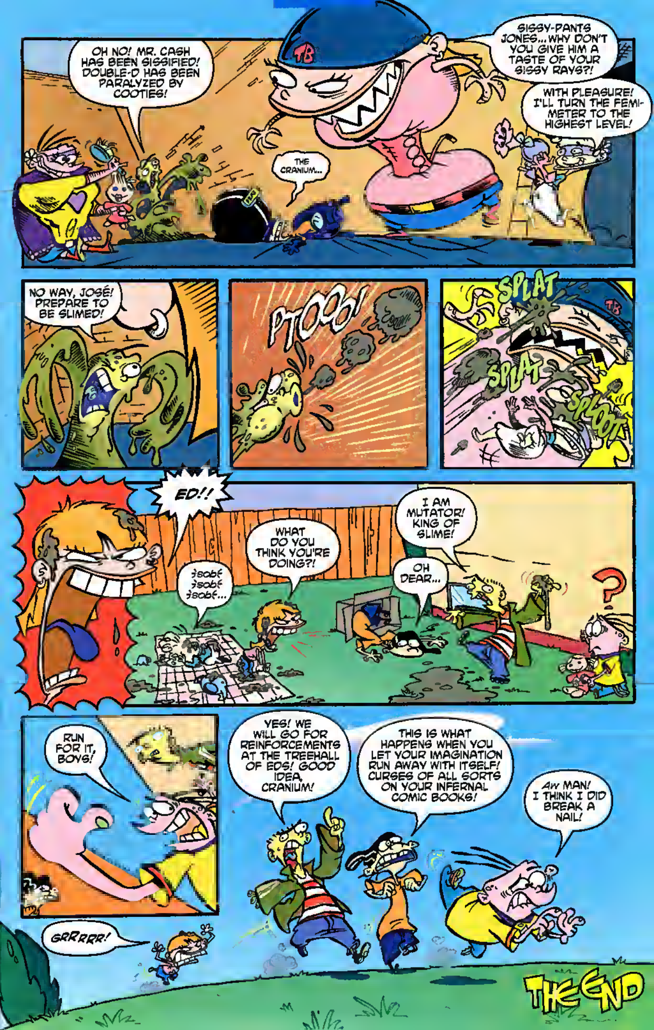


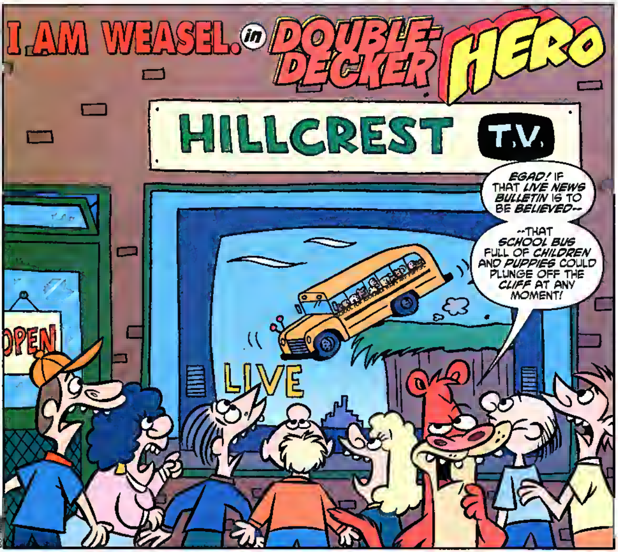
IF I, ED, WAS A SUPERHERO, I WOULD BE
MUTATOR
KING OF SLIME!
BIG DEAL, ED! I WOULD BE
MR. CASH
THE RICHEST AND MOST HANDSOMEST DUDE IN THE WORLD!
I SUPPOSE YOU THINK THE RISIBLE POSSIBILITIES OF THE COMIC UNIVERSE WILL ENTICE MY PARTICIPATION. YOU THOUGHT WRONG, MY FRIENDS.
C'MON, DOUBLE-D! PLEASE?
poke!
...sigh...IF I MUST MUSE IN THE REALM OF THE PUERILE, I'D HAVE AN I.Q. OF WELL OVER 300, NINE Ph.D.'S, AND A MASTER'S IN SOCIAL ENGINEERING!
ALL RIGHT ALREADY!
MY OWN INVENTIVENESS WOULD PROVIDE ME WITH A COMFORTABLE YET PRACTICAL HOVER-CHAIR, AND MY INSIGNIA WOULD BOTH IDENTIFY ME AND SIGNIFY MY SOLE OWNERSHIP OF THE INTELLECTUAL PROPERTY...
THE CRANIUM!
MEANWHILE, AT THE TREEHALL OF THE EDS...
MR. CASH HAS RETURNED. DISABLING FRONT SECURITY ALARM AND INTRUDER VANQUISHING LASER CANNON. MR. CASH WILL ARRIVE IN APPROXIMATELY 10.3 SECONDS!
GREETINGS, MUTATOR! GREETINGS, DOUBLE-D! I'VE RETURNED WITH A NEW SACK OF JAWBREAKERS, 'CAUSE I CAN BUY ANYTHING!
MY NAME IS "THE CRANIUM"!
Ahh, WHATEVER. HAVE A JAWBREAKER, CRANIOLUS!
YUM!
HURK
GAH
WHAT IS IT? WHAT'S WRONG?!



THIS JAWBREAKER TASTES LIKE COD LIVER OIL! WHAT GIVES?!
MINE TASTED LIKE SOAP!
MY TECHNICAL SCAN REVEALS THAT THESE JAWBREAKERS WERE PURPOSELY FLAVORED WITH ABHORRENT TASTE SENSATIONS! WHO WOULD DO SUCH A THING?!
THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO FIND OUT!
TO THE JAWBREAKER FACTORY! WHOEVER DID THIS EVIL CRIME WILL PAY...BECAUSE WE ARE THE SUPER EDS!
UM...MUTATOR? ...YOU'RE GETTING SLIME RESIDUE ON MY HOVER-CHAIR!
I AM SQUISHY LIKE A BABY'S DIAPER!
SOON, AT THE JAWBREAKER FACTORY...
WHAT IS ALL THIS JUNK?!
INFRARED HEAT VISION REVEALS THAT THERE ARE TWO PERPETRATORS, AND THEY'RE MIXING UP A NEW BATCH OF ILL-FLAVORED JAWBREAKERS AS WE SPEAK!
THE ROOF IS CLEAR OF ANY EVIL FIDDLERS!
I SEE THEM! LOOK!
I MIGHT'VE KNOWN! "TANTRUM BIGHEAD" AND "SISSY-PANTS JONES"!
OUR ARCH ENEMAS!
BROCCOLI-FLAVORED JAWBREAKERS?! IT'S DIABOLICAL!
SUPER EDS... WE MUST STOP THEM! THE FUTURE OF CANDY DEPENDS ON IT!
BROCCOLI FLAVORING


SMASH
UNHAND THOSE JAW-BREAKERS, YOU LITTLE TWERPS!
DO BE CAREFUL, MUTATOR...!
YOUR WUSSY WAYS ARE NO MATCH FOR MR. CASH!
BY SIMPLY GASSING YOUR PERSONAL SPACE WITH THE EFFLUVIUM OF BACON FAT, I'VE INCREASED THE VERY CALORIC CONTENT OF THE AIR YOU BREATHE, THUS RENDERING YOU IMMOBILE.
GROWL
gasp!
Hah! WHAT A SISSY THAT SISSY-PANTS IS! TOSS HIM IN THE DUMPSTER, MUTATOR!
...AND A MILKSHAKE TO GO!
NOT BEFORE YOU TASTE MY SISSY RAYS, YOU BIG MEANIES!
AAARGH!
ZAP
OH DEAR!
OH MY! I'VE BROKEN A NAIL!
HOW ABOUT SOME COOTIES?
COOTIES... INVADING MY CELLS...


OH NO! MR. CASH HAS BEEN SISSIFIED! DOUBLE-D HAS BEEN PARALYZED BY COOTIES!
SISSY-PANTS JONES...WHY DON'T YOU GIVE HIM A TASTE OF YOUR SISSY RAYS?!
WITH PLEASURE! I'LL TURN THE FEMI-METER TO THE HIGHEST LEVEL!
THE CRANIUM...
NO WAY, JOSÉ! PREPARE TO BE SLIMED!
PTOOO!
SPLAT
SPLAT
SPLOOT
ED!!
¡sob! ¡sob! ¡sob!...
WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING?!
I AM MUTATOR! KING OF SLIME!
OH DEAR...
?
RUN FOR IT, BOYS!
YES! WE WILL GO FOR REINFORCEMENTS AT THE TREEHALL OF EDS! GOOD IDEA, CRANIUM!
THIS IS WHAT HAPPENS WHEN YOU LET YOUR IMAGINATION RUN AWAY WITH ITSELF! CURSES OF ALL SORTS ON YOUR INFERNAL COMIC BOOKS!
AW MAN! I THINK I DID BREAK A NAIL!
GRRRRR!
THE END

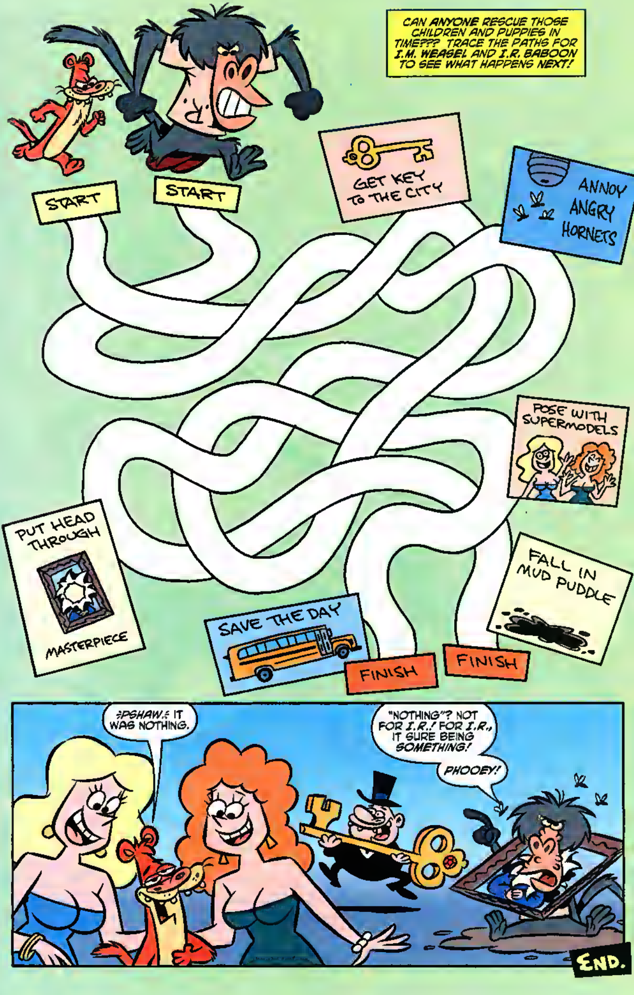


FISCH – WRITER KAZALEH – ARTIST HEROIC AGE – COLORIST
LOPEZ – LETTERER RICHARDS – ASST. EDITOR HILTY – EDITOR
I.M. WEASEL CREATED BY DAVID FEISS








CAN ANYONE RESCUE THOSE CHILDREN AND PUPPIES IN TIME??? TRACE THE PATHS FOR I.M. WEASEL AND I.R. BABOON TO SEE WHAT HAPPENS NEXT!
START
START
GET KEY TO THE CITY
ANNOY ANGRY HORNETS
POSE WITH SUPERMODELS
PUT HEAD THROUGH MASTERPIECE
FALL IN MUD PUDDLE
SAVE THE DAY
FINISH
FINISH
PSHAW. IT WAS NOTHING.
"NOTHING"? NOT FOR I.R.! FOR I.R., IT SURE BEING SOMETHING!
PHOOEY!
END.


YOU KNOW WHAT WE WANT, NUMBUH TWO!
NO WAY!
I'D HAVE TO BE DESPERATELY HANGING FROM THE WING OF AN AIRPLANE TO GIVE IT TO YOU CREEPS!
DCCC89

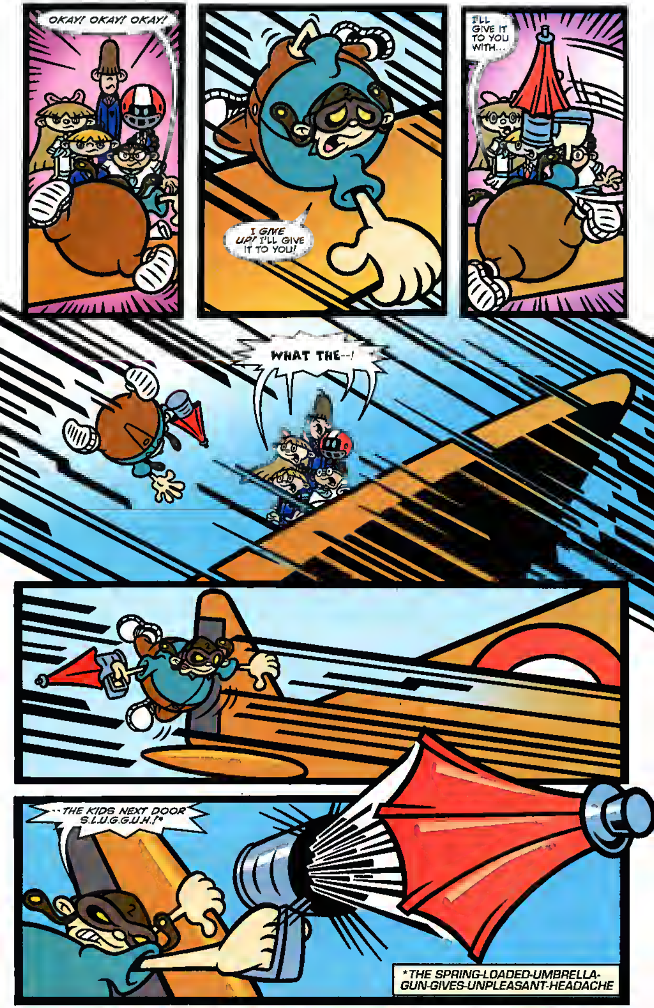


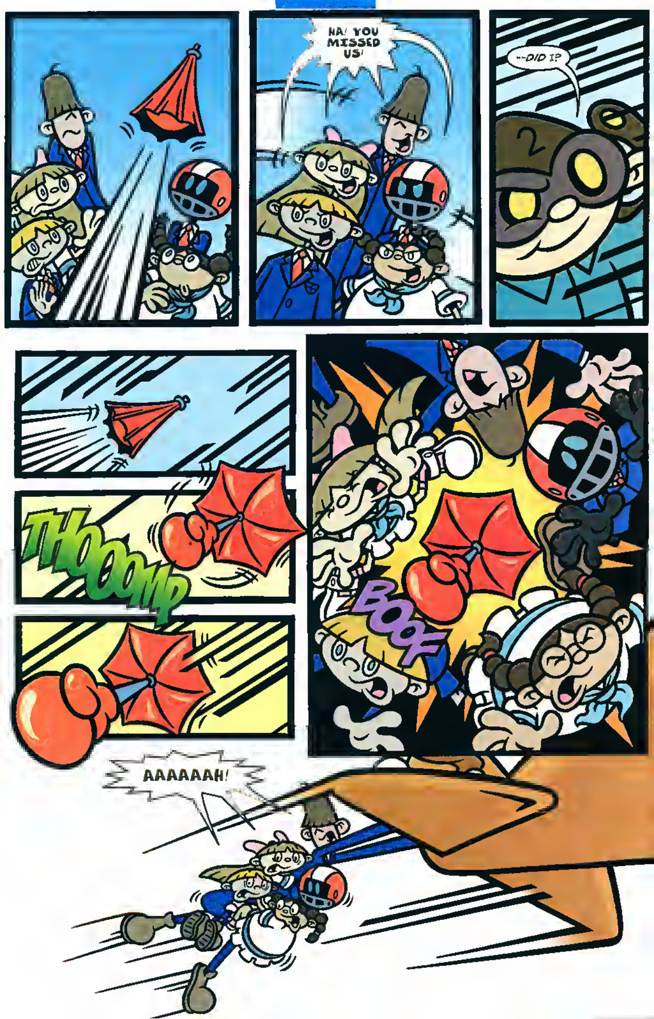
OPERATION: A.I.R.P.L.A.N.E.*

*AIRCRAFT IS RATHER PROBLEMATIC LOCALE AGAINST NEFARIOUS ENEMIES

writing operative: **MR. WARBURTON** • pencilling patrol: **MAURICE FONTENOT** • inking agent: **JARED DEAL** • letterer lieutenant: **JENNA GARCIA** • color commando: **SNO CONE** • auto-pilot: **HARVEY RICHARDS** • pilot: **JOAN HILTY** •

KIDS NEXT DOOR created by **MR. WARBURTON**

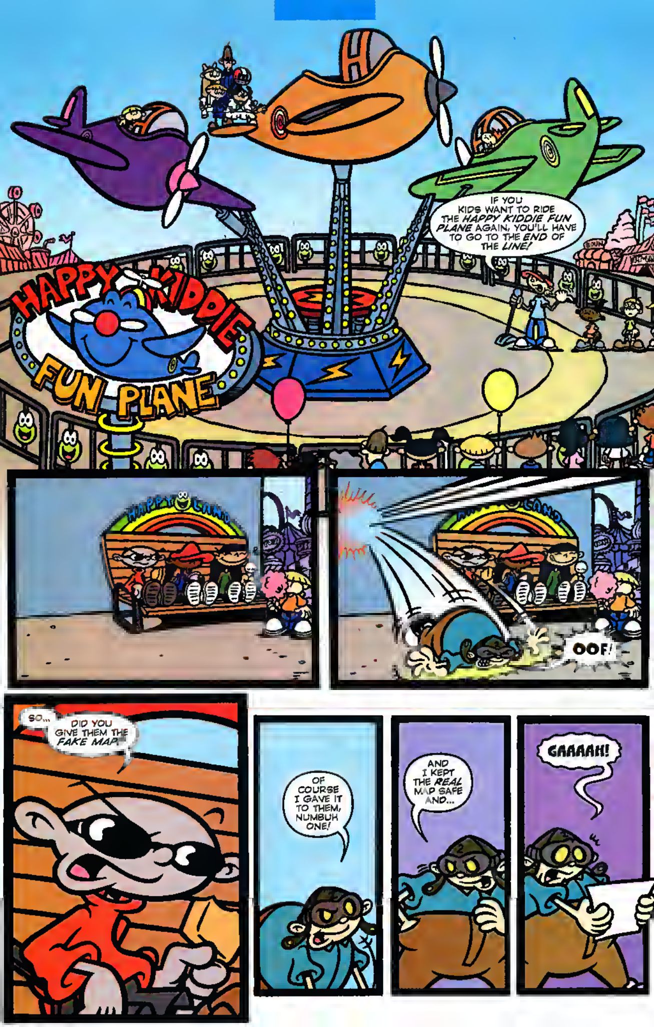

OKAY! OKAY! OKAY!
I GIVE UP! I'LL GIVE IT TO YOU!
I'LL GIVE IT TO YOU WITH...
WHAT THE--!
--THE KIDS NEXT DOOR S.L.U.G.G.U.H.!*
*THE SPRING-LOADED-UMBRELLA-GUN-GIVES-UNPLEASANT-HEADACHE



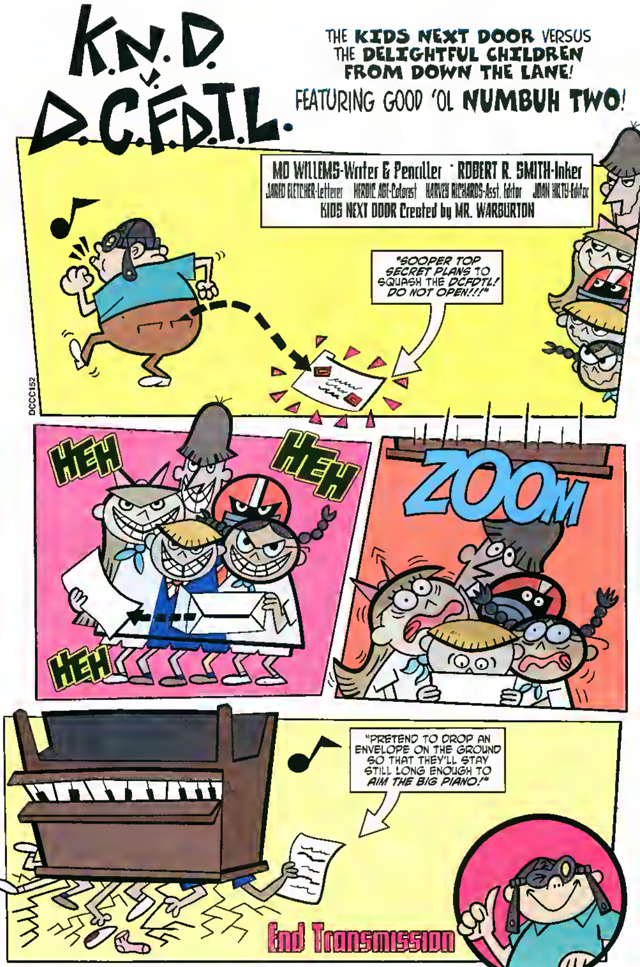
HA! YOU MISSED US!
--DID I?
THOOOMP
BOOF
AAAAAAH!


HELP US! PLEASE HELP US!
SURE! I'LL HELP YOU, DELIGHTFUL CHILDREN FROM DOWN THE LANE!
BUT ONLY IF YOU PROMISE TO GIVE UP TRYING TO STEAL THIS SECRET MAP FROM THE KIDS NEXT DOOR!
WE'LL DO ANYTHING! JUST PLEASE HELP US!
--THANK YOU, OH THANK YOU, NUMBUH TWO...
...FOR GIVING US THE MAP!
HEY! WHAT'RE YOU GUYS--


NOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO
HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA
UM... EXCUSE ME?


IF YOU KIDS WANT TO RIDE THE *HAPPY KIDDIE FUN PLANE* AGAIN, YOU'LL HAVE TO GO TO THE *END* OF THE *LINE!*
HAPPY KIDDIE FUN PLANE
HAPPY LAND
OOF!
SO...
DID YOU GIVE THEM THE *FAKE MAP?*
OF COURSE I GAVE IT TO THEM, NUMBUH ONE!
AND I KEPT THE *REAL* MAP SAFE AND...
GAAAAH!


FAKE MAP
GREAT! HOW ARE WE GOING TO FIND THE BATHROOM IN THIS PLACE WITHOUT A MAP?!?
B-B-BUT I REALLY THOUGHT I GAVE THEM THE...
FAKE MAP
SKY DIVER
MIXER
GALAXY ARCADE
POW!
UGH!
JUST FORGET IT AND LET'S START LOOKING FOR THE BATHROOMS!
JOHNNY
I...I'M SORRY GUYS! I--
TOY RUN
UM...CAN WE HURRY?
I REALLY HAVE TO GO!
FAKE MAP
THE END



K.N.D. v. D.C.F.D.T.L.
THE KIDS NEXT DOOR VERSUS THE DELIGHTFUL CHILDREN FROM DOWN THE LANE!
FEATURING GOOD 'OL NUMBUH TWO!
MO WILLEMS-Writer & Penciller · ROBERT R. SMITH-Inker
JARED FLETCHER-Letterer HEROIC AGE-Colorist HARVEY RICHARDS-Asst. Editor JOAN HILTY-Editor
KIDS NEXT DOOR Created by MR. WARBURTON
"SOOPER TOP SECRET PLANS TO SQUASH THE DCFDTL! DO NOT OPEN!!!"
DCCC152
HEH
HEH
HEH
ZOOM
"PRETEND TO DROP AN ENVELOPE ON THE GROUND SO THAT THEY'LL STAY STILL LONG ENOUGH TO AIM THE BIG PIANO!"
End Transmission

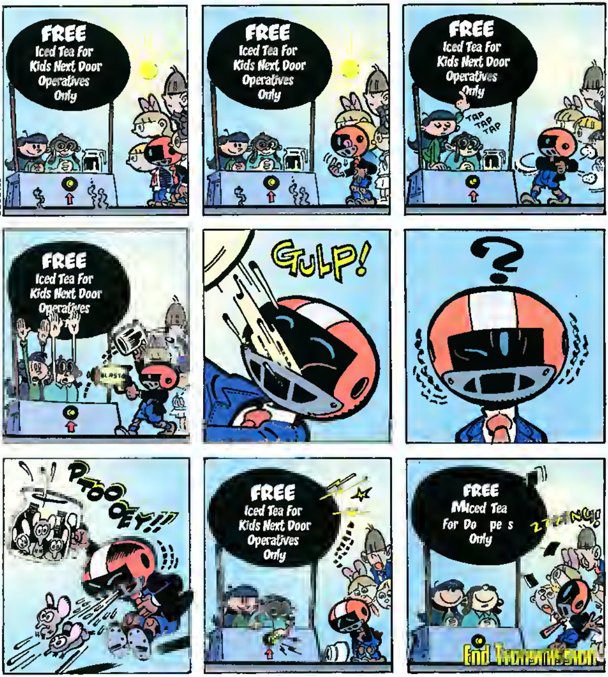
KND VS DCFDTL

(Kids Next Door) IN (Delightful Children From Down The Lane)

OPERATION I.C.E.D. T.E.E.

(Ingenious Conspiracy Excellently Disgusts Thirsty Evil Enemies)

DCCC153

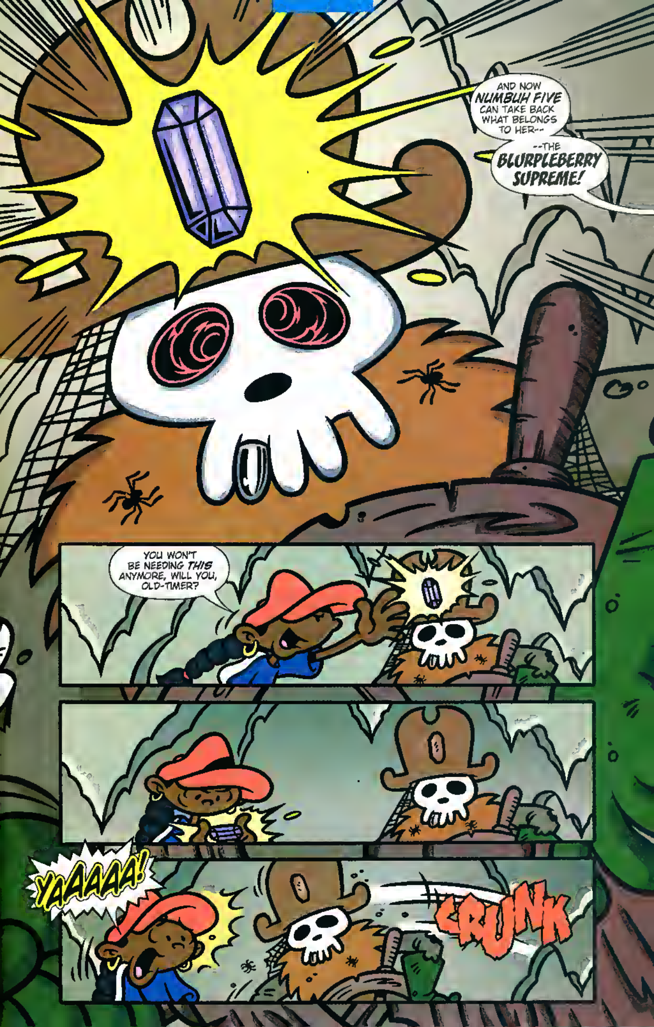


Writin': MR. WARBURTON Drawin': STEPHEN DESTEFANO

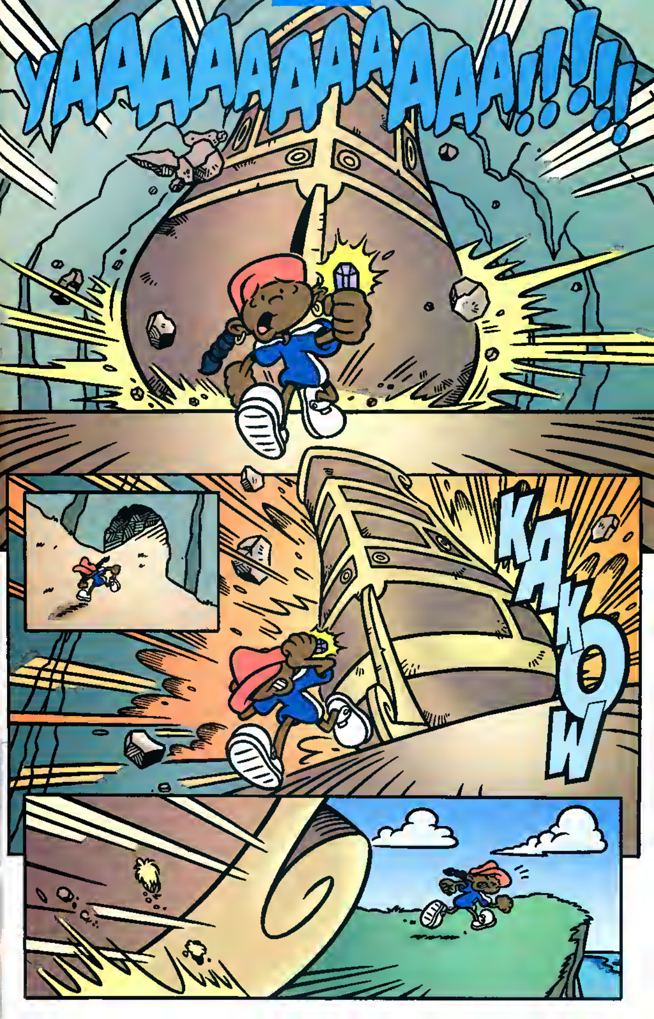
Letterin': JARED FLETCHER Colorin': HEROIC AGE Editin': JOAN HILTY Asst. Editin': HARVEY RICHARDS

CODENAME: KIDS NEXT DOOR created by MR. WARBURTON

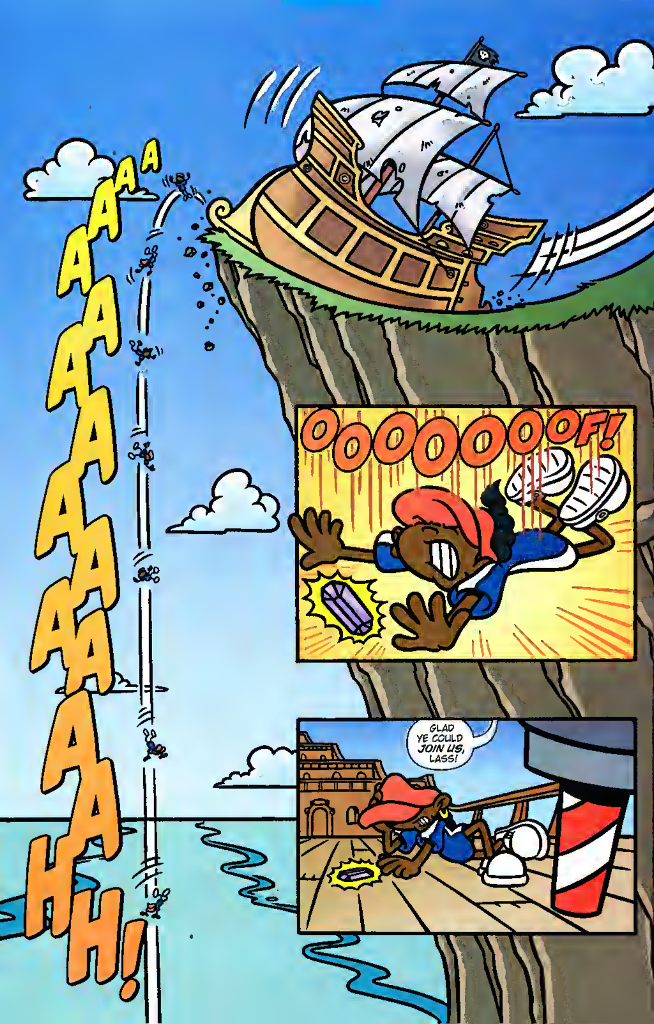

AHA! THERE YOU ARE!
I'VE FINALLY FOUND YOU, LONG JOHN SILVERFILLING!
CODENAME: KIDS NEXT DOOR
OPERATION: G.R.A.N.D.A.D.*
*GRAB-REBELLIOUS-ANCESTOR'S-NOSHABLE-DELICACY-AND-DASH
WRITING RAPSCALLION MR. WARBURTON
PENCILLING PIRATE MATT PETERS
INKING OARSMAN JARED DEAL
LETTERING LANDLUBBER ROB LEIGH
COLORING CUTTHROAT SNO CONE
FIRST MATE HARVEY RICHARDS
EDITING ADMIRAL JOAN HILTY

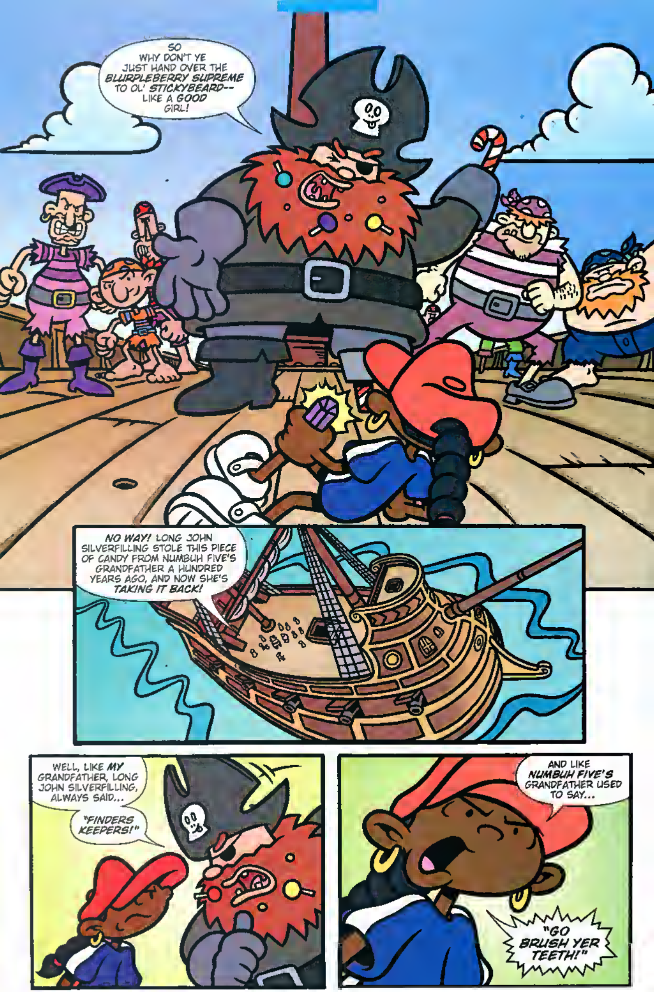

AND NOW NUMBUH FIVE CAN TAKE BACK WHAT BELONGS TO HER--
--THE BLURPLEBERRY SUPREME!
YOU WON'T BE NEEDING THIS ANYMORE, WILL YOU, OLD-TIMER?
YAAAAA!
CRUNK


PRRRUUUMBLE
OOOOOOOO..
NUMBUH...
...FIVE...
...IS OUTTA HERE!
KATHOOOOM
UNGH!

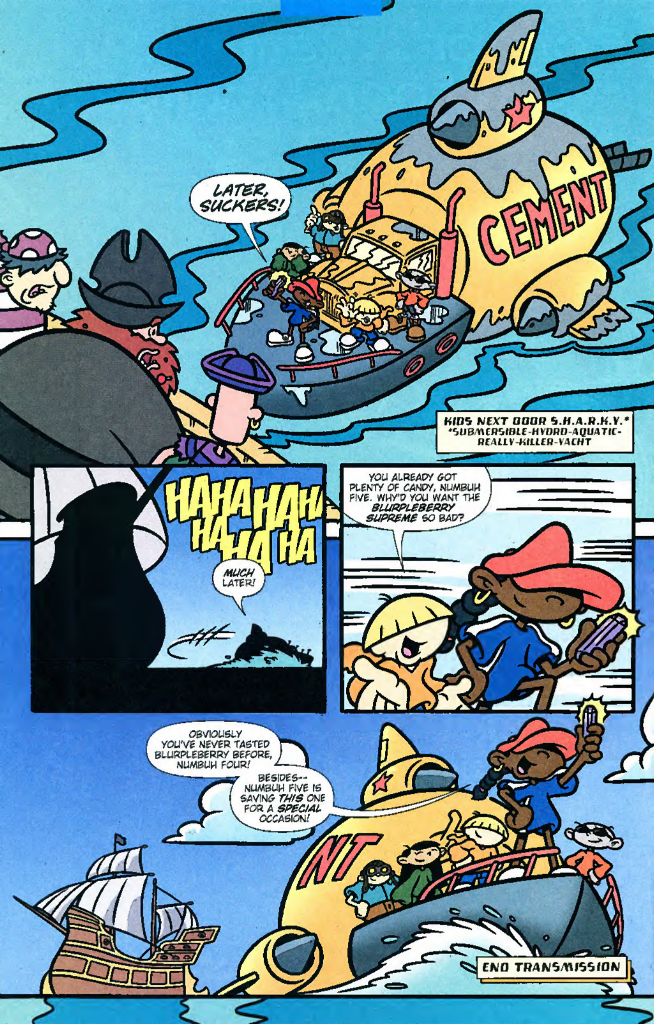


YAAAAAAAAAAAA!!!!!
KAKOW


AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAHHH!
OOOOOOOOF!
GLAD YE COULD JOIN US, LASS!


SO WHY DON'T YE JUST HAND OVER THE BLURPLEBERRY SUPREME TO OL' STICKYBEARD-- LIKE A GOOD GIRL!
NO WAY! LONG JOHN SILVERFILLING STOLE THIS PIECE OF CANDY FROM NUMBUH FIVE'S GRANDFATHER A HUNDRED YEARS AGO, AND NOW SHE'S TAKING IT BACK!
WELL, LIKE MY GRANDFATHER, LONG JOHN SILVERFILLING, ALWAYS SAID...
"FINDERS KEEPERS!"
AND LIKE NUMBUH FIVE'S GRANDFATHER USED TO SAY...
"GO BRUSH YER TEETH!"


HAND IT OVER OR YE'RE SHARK FOOD, LASSIE!
NOT TODAY, STICKY-BUN!
WHAT TH'--


LATER, SUCKERS!
KIDS NEXT DOOR S.H.A.R.K.Y.*
*SUBMERSIBLE-HYDRO-AQUATIC-REALLY-KILLER-YACHT
HAHAHAHA HAHAHA
MUCH LATER!
YOU ALREADY GOT PLENTY OF CANDY, NUMBUH FIVE. WHY'D YOU WANT THE BLURPLEBERRY SUPREME SO BAD?
OBVIOUSLY YOU'VE NEVER TASTED BLURPLEBERRY BEFORE, NUMBUH FOUR!
BESIDES-- NUMBUH FIVE IS SAVING THIS ONE FOR A SPECIAL OCCASION!
END TRANSMISSION

Send your letters today!

Johnny DC says: Let the mail begin!





Hey, readers! Johnny DC, here. Do you know everyone at the Cartoon Network Block Party? I didn't either, until a couple of months ago. This is how I met everyone in the neighborhood...

Me: Hey, why's the street all cracked up?

Joan: Oh, it looks like Dexter's annoying sister Dee-Dee used his experimental laser cannon for a dolly carriage again. You never know what'll come out of DEXTER'S LABORATORY!

Me: What's happening here today – some sort of party?

Joan: It's the CARTOON NETWORK BLOCK PARTY! Dexter and his family have some of the craziest cartoon neighbors you can imagine!

Me: Cool! I'm Johnny DC. Who are you?

Joan: I'm Joan. I put together a comic book that tells all kinds of stories about these guys. You see, a writer writes a story for me and then an artist picks up a pencil and...

Me: That's interesting (*yawn*). Hey, look at that cow and chicken! Are we having fresh hamburgers?

Joan: No, no! That's Cow and her little brother Chicken – they live on this block too. Chicken's sister drives him crazy, but you absolutely can't cook her!

Me: Well, pardon moi! What sort of block party doesn't have food? What do those dudes have in their cheeks?

Joan: Jawbreakers! Those are three best friends all with the same name and they all live for jawbreakers. Eddy has the bright ideas about how to earn money for jawbreakers, Edd has the big smarts to make Eddy's big ideas work, and Ed...well...Ed has a big jaw!

Me: That guy in the cloak looks pretty hungry. What's he doing hanging with those two kids?

Joan: Well, that's the Grim Reaper, and ever since he lost a game of limbo to goofy Billy and his cynical friend Mandy, he has to be their best friend–



Me: Ouch! That lady just punched the dude with the big hair!

Joan: If you were a lady you'd punch Johnny Bravo too! He's got a heart of gold and amazing hair, but he's not too smart, and he's always in trouble!

Me: Uh oh, those five kids look tough!

Joan: Those are the Kids Next Door.

Me: Yeah, who are they?

Joan: No, really, they're the Kids Next Door. They're secret agent kids with a treehouse headquarters, led by the brilliant Numbuh One and dedicated to using Two-By-Four technology to fight adult tyranny wherever it rears its wrinkly head!

Me: Uh, there's a pink dog tugging at your sleeve...

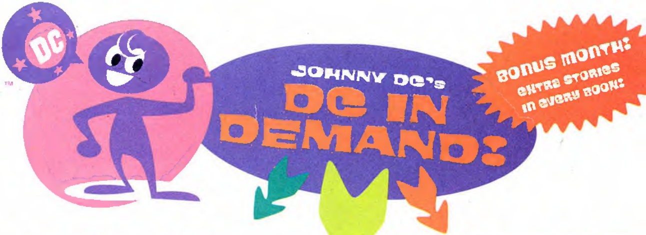
Joan: That's Courage the Cowardly Dog. Poor little guy, he's the only thing that stands between his owners and all the monsters, ghosts and space aliens that show up in their little farm town of Nowhere. But he's braver than you'd think!

Me: He sure better be! The fat Kid Next Door pushed a button and called an airplane! And the little kid with the glasses put on a big robot suit! Everybody's running to hide!

Joan: Yeah, well, that's how this party usually ends. Wait 'til you see what happens next month!

Now it's your turn, reader – write a letter to the address below and say who your favorite neighbor is at the Cartoon Network Block Party! – Johnny DC

JOHNNY DC--CARTOON NETWORK BLOCK PARTY
c/o DC COMICS
1700 BROADWAY
NEW YORK, NY 10019





LOONEY TUNES #120

Bugs and Daffy run a benefit for People With No Sense of Humor!



SCOOBY-DOO #90

Fred becomes a soap opera star! Scooby goes scuba! Plus solve-it-yourself mysteries!



THE POWERPUFF GIRLS #56

Three power-packed adventures, including... cooking with Mojo Jojo?



CARTOON NETWORK BLOCK PARTY #3

Dexter sends a spaceship after his missing sock! Plus puzzles featuring Baboon & Weasel and Billy & Mandy!



THE BATMAN STRIKES #3

When the Joker plays policeman, it's "Out-Law and Dis-Order" for The Batman!



TEEN TITANS GO! #13

A man who turns into a werewolf asks Beast Boy for help. Now both of them need help!



JUSTICE LEAGUE UNLIMITED #3

The Atom finds an alien invasion, right there in the Watchtower! Also starring Ice and Firestorm!



CARTOON NETWORK BLOCK PARTY 3, January, 2005. Published monthly by DC Comics, 1700 Broadway, New York, NY 10019. POSTMASTER: Send address changes to CARTOON NETWORK BLOCK PARTY, DC Comics Subscriptions, P.O. Box 0528, Baldwin, NY 11510. Annual subscription rate (12 issues) $27.00. Canadian subscribers must add $12.00 for postage and GST. GST # is R125921072. All foreign countries must add $12.00 for postage. U.S. funds only. The stories, characters and incidents mentioned in this magazine are entirely fictional. Printed on recyclable paper. DC Comics does not read or accept unsolicited submissions of ideas, stories or artwork. Printed in Canada. DC Comics, a Warner Bros. Entertainment Company.